



C.R. 4. 6. 17.



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2009





Carrie

Carrie

Carrie





Do'n UASAL OIRDHEIRC,  
EOIN MUIDEARTACH,  
MAC MHIC ALLAIN.

UASAIL OIRDHEIRC,

**M**AR bu dual doibh o'n *Stoc* as 'n do  
bhuainibh sibh; agus o gach *triath* do'n  
dream chliutach sin, bhi gu *measail*, *mor-chuiseach*,  
*fearail*, *foghainteach*, *fuigheantach*; *Garg ann stri*,  
*ciun ann sioth*, *daimheil re cardaibh*, *iachdmhor re*  
*naimhde*, *fuairce*, re coigrigh, *baigheil re bain-*  
*treabhaich*, 's re dilleachdain, *fial re bochdan*,  
*duas-mhor re cliair*, fillibh, is luchd dànachd,  
*feasmhach* air Onoir, o's barr air iomadh buaidh  
eile bha mar nòs aig' an droing sin: Is abhar  
gairdeachais leam bhi toirt fianear gu bheil, sibh  
ag sealbhacha' na buaidh, ceadna ann *sàr*  
*Thomas*, co *shoilleir* as gu bheil e so aithnigh gur  
*meangan* sibh do'n *chraoibh* rioghail a sgaoil a'  
meoir feadh eileainibh is *mhor-thir* na h *Alba*.

Bhrosnuigh so mi gus na h orain a leanas a  
chur fuigh' ar didion, is mar bu mhian leam  
a nochdadh air an doigh fhollasach so, am mor-  
nheas a tha agam do onoir bhur teaghlugh;  
'si mo dhuil nach gabh sibh mio-thlachd do'n  
dearbha bheag so air mo dheagh-rùn agus  
m' uail mhian d'ar cliu, agus d'ar sonas.

UASAIL OIRDHEIRC,

Gu ma h e dhuibse gach buaidh ion-mholta  
bha co *Shoilleir* san dream o'n d' fhàs sibh a  
nochdadh gu *deallrach* gu crìoch, bur saoghail,  
is gu mu fada thuige, 's e guidhe durachdach,

*Bhur seirbhiseich umhal,*

ALASTAIR CAMRON.

Cam. C

CR. 4. 6. 17

O R A I N

A G U S

RANNACHD

ANN GAIDHLIG.

Le *ALASTAIR CAMRON*,

A' LOCHABER.



CLO'-BHUAILT and *DUN-EUDAIN*,

Le D. MAC-PHATRICK.

M DCC LXXXV.



ORAN a rinneadh do na h Uaislibh a  
fhuair an cuid fearain, le reachd na  
MOR-DHAILL san bhliadhna, 1784.

*Air fonn, O's am dhamb bhi 'g eirigh le sunnt*

1.

'S Tim dhamb' bhi 'geirigh le sunnt,  
Mo ghruaim a chur f'ar cul guu dail,  
'S e nuadhachd fo th' ac' ann 's gach tìr,  
Gur ait' e r'a in seadh o's aird'.  
A nuadhachd fo, &c.

2.

Togaidh sinn failte le sunnt,  
A h uile fear ciuil agus dann,  
Cur moladh fuas ann am miogh,  
Air teaghlach rioghail an aigh.  
Cur moladh, &c.

3.

Guidhe sinne sonas is gràs,  
Is piosach' air àlach an riògh,  
Thug dhuinn na bha treis air chall,  
Dh' orduigh gach àrman g' a thìr.  
Thug dhuinn, &c.

4.

Triallaidh mi nios ann tigh òs'd'  
Saireag air bòrd 's gloine làn,  
Air slainte nan leòmhann feil  
Urranta treabhach san spairn.  
Air slainte, &c.

5.

A cheud deoch a nithear leinn òl,  
Duic Pheart an t òg meannach treun,

Gheal.

( 2 )  
A SONG, composed for the Gentlemen  
who had their Estates restored by Act  
of Parliament, 1784.

1.  
**I**T is high time to wake with cheer,  
To chase my wo away with speed,  
The news that now spreads far and wide,  
With pleasure I'll rehearse the deed.

2.  
We will lift our voice with mirth,  
Every bold poet and bard,  
Extolling our King's princely heart,  
For his generous award.

3.  
Peace and posterity attend,  
Our noble king, and all his race,  
For restoring what was lost,  
Fixing each warrior in his place.

4.  
We now will to the tavern go,  
Call the full bowl, and shining glass,  
The toast shall incessant go round,  
To Chiefs who got their former place.

5.  
His Grace of Perth, that hero bold,  
Shall be the first in cavalcade,

The

Gheal-ghlachd a sgaba an òir,  
A dhioladh le mor chuis luchd theid.  
Gheal-ghlachd, &c.

6.

Fear furannach fial is è garg,  
Ceannard nan armailte treun,  
Is mairg a dhufga a mach fheirg  
Ann am rusgadh, nam arm gu feum.  
Is mairg a dhufga, &c.

7.

Deoch flainte *Ghamroinich* mhoir,  
Ann t' oighre sin òg air *Loch-iall*,  
Aileagan maifeach gun sgàth,  
Misneachail failteachail fial.  
Aileagan maifeach, &c.

8.

'Nam togbhail do shroil re crann  
S iomadh fear ceann-laidir treun,  
Thigeadh fui' chaismeachd do phìob,  
Fir ghafta nach pill san streup.  
Thigeadh fuidh, &c.

9.

Le 'n lanna geur sgaiteach cuil  
A' ghearadh smuis agus cnaimh,  
Bu lion-mhòr san araich glaoth,  
Le lughas galrdein bu mhòr cail.  
Bu lion-mhòr, &c.

10.

O fhuair *Griogeirich* an ainm,  
'S dearbht' iad fuidh bhrataich an riogh  
Fir smachdail sgairteil threun,  
Nach geileadh ann am na stir.  
Fir-smachdail, &c.

The liberal dispenser of wealth,  
The generous friend of music bands.

## 6.

Courteous, mild, and yet so bold,  
Among warlike tribes the chief;  
Who e'er provok'd him to the field,  
Found ay their folly without relief.

## 7.

Here is a health to *Cameron's* chief,  
Of *Lacheil* the rightful heir,  
A goodly and friendly youth,  
Courageous, courteous and brave.

## 8.

When he his standard rears on high,  
The num'rous clan will it furround,  
Of heroes bold, in armour bright,  
And gather throng with bag-pipe sound.

## 9.

With sharp-edged swords of steel,  
They make havock all around,  
With force of their mighty arm,  
Many lie slaughter'd on the ground.

## 10.

Since *Gregor's* race got back their name,  
To the King's standard in good array,  
The fierce bold gallant tribe repairs,  
Who will not yield in battle day.

11.

B' iomadh bogha' gun mheang,  
 'S glac shaighid chuidh teann ann am feoil,  
 Le deagh *Mhac-Gregor* nam buadh,  
 'N tra bhrios iad ruaig Ghlinn a froinn.  
 Le deach, &c.

12.

Oighre *Loch-Garaidh* nan gleann  
 Donalach ceann-laidir treun,  
 Mac an athar bu mhor prios  
 B' urfunnach chath e stri nan ceud.  
 Mac-an athar, &c.

13.

O cheann *Loch-muidaird* o thuagh,  
 Thig uaislean feurail gun sgàth  
 Mor-chuiseach airmealtach dian,  
 Sa dhearbha ann gnìomh gun fheall.  
 Mor-chuiseach, &c.

14.

Fir chofgaradh 'n toiseach glois,  
 Robifoinich 's mor an dream,  
 Gu 'm b' fhearail an dol air ghleus,  
 'N tra thogadh iad breid re crann,  
 Gu 'm b' fhearail; &c.

15.

B' feard' an riogh a' stigh na lorg,  
 Oighre na *Moir-aigh'* is na h aird'  
 Friscaleich an cinneadh borb,  
 Misneachail colgaradh garg,  
 Friscalach, &c.

16.

Am moirear maifeachail òg,  
 O chaisleal cul tigh *Leoid* nan cliar,



11.

Many the bows without deceit,  
And arrows the foe deep that pierce,  
The brave *MacGregor* did command,  
At *Glenfroin-strraith*, the antient chace.

12.

*Loch-Garrie's* heir from the vale,  
A firm stout branch of *Donald's* race,  
The true son of a famous sire,  
Who warlike was to drive the chase.

13.

From *Loch-Muidairt* head be north,  
Gallant men of worth proceeds,  
Puisant in armour, and fierce,  
Proving still their mighty deeds.

14.

*Struan*, and his num'rous Clan,  
Right forward to begin the day,  
In every strife manly and brave,  
When their standard they display.

15.

The King will increase his train,  
With the brave *Frazers* them among,  
The Master of *Lovat*, stout youth,  
His mighty tribe fills up the throng.

16.

Lord *M'Leod*, the hero young,  
From *Seasforth-castle* comes with speed,

Noted

An t' oighre fhag mac dhoibh an aigh,  
An tuitear *Seateach* bu mhòr gnìomh.

An t' oighre, &c.

17.

Thigeadh o *Chluaini* nam pios,  
Fìr ghaista mhìleanta threun,  
Le 'n ceannard maith sgairteil òg,  
Racha gu deonach air ghleus,  
Le 'n ceannard, &c.

18.

'Nios o'n fhuair sibh ar coir,  
Gach curaidh òg fearail feil  
'Togaibh sibh àros as ùr  
'S bithidh air' air muirn 's air luchd theid.  
Togaibh sibh, &c.

19.

Theid gach sean chleachduin ann gnìomh,  
Gu furanach fialaidh mòr,  
A chlairfireachd le fearas dànn,  
Gu feinn air gach laraich choir.  
A chlairfireachd, &c.

20.

Freagraidh mac talla nan teud,  
Le torman reidh 's binne fuaime,  
Uaislean macanta gun mheang,  
Ag eisteachd riu, fa toirt dhoibh duais.  
Uaislean macanta, &c.

21.

Bithidh greoghain le meadhoil àrd  
Air sean laraichean nam buaidh,  
Fion ga leigeadh ann an òr,  
Slaint an riogh, ga h'òl m' an cuairt.  
Fion ga leigeadh, &c.

Noted for his friendship to bards,  
Comely, yet bold in time of need.

17.

*M'Pherfon* from *Badenoch* shall come,  
Men of Might his train shall grace,  
Ambitious their leader to please,  
With sword and spear the foe they pierce.

18.

Since every hero's right's restored,  
Palaces shall rear their head,  
Musical bands shall there be found,  
Striving who the van shall lead.

19.

All antient customs shall prevail,  
So pleasant to each worthy fire,  
With bagpipes, harps, and mirthful songs  
Shall constantly surround the fire.

20.

The echo shall answer the noise,  
Of pipes and music sounding high,  
Gentle youths with mirth and glee,  
To please shall with each other vie.

21.

With loud huzzas a num'rous band,  
In every joyful hall shall meet,  
Our brave King's health shall still go round,  
In cups of gold they will him greet.

B

ORAN de MHAC Mhic ALLAIN, Ceann  
cinneadh CHLANN RONAIL.

1.

'S Mithigh dhamfa bhi trial,  
Gu talla nan cliar,  
'M bi caithe air fion,  
Aig' luchd tighe 'a math rian,  
Gu fear flathafach fial cliutach.  
'Smithigh dhamfa, &c.

2.

A dh' fhaicin arman nam buadh,  
*Mac Mhic Allain*, o'n chuan,  
Choisfnis urram 's bu dual,  
Ann iomadh càs cruaidh,  
Ceannard an t fluagih fhunntaigh,  
A dh' fhaicin arman, &c.

3.

Connspoin san strìop  
Ceann-laidir treun,  
Meamnach gu feum,  
Ann am dol air ghleus,  
Armailteach treun, cliutach.  
Connspoin san streap, &c.

4.

'N tra thogadh tu froll,  
'S fraoch gaganach gorm,  
'S iomadh lascaire borb,  
A rachadh a' d' lorg  
Nach pilleadh luthaidh', na stoirm fudair.  
'N tra thogadh, &c.

5.

Na daoine' uaisle 's maith dealbh,  
 'N am rusgadh nan arm,  
 G'am bu duthchas lamh dhearg,  
 'S, mairg a dhuifgeadh air fearg,  
 'N am tarruing bu gharg tionsgail.

Na daoine' uaisle, &c.

6.

Luchd nan gaorsaid, 's nan sgiath,  
 'S fhad o cho'duigh ann gnìomh,  
 'S iad gu colgaradh dian,  
 Ann am dhoibh dol sìos,  
 'S iad gu mòr-chuiseach fial fuaghantach.

Luchd nan gaorsaid, &c.

7.

Theid clann *Donmhuil* gu leir,  
 Ann an ordugh' gu t fheum,  
 Na fir mhòra nach geil,  
 Ann am coi' strì na streap,  
 Bu mhor onoir o'n cead theanfgladh.

Theid Clann *Donmhuil*, &c.

8.

Ann am dhuibh gluasachd gu falbh,  
 Bhì' bhur suaithcheantas garg,  
 Long, is leomhan, 's lamh dhearg,  
 Craobh chosgair nan arm;  
 Nach fosamh ann 'nam dusgaidh.

Ann am dhuibh, &c.

9.

Piob air thoiseach an t fluaigh,  
 Gam prosnachadh suas,  
 Le fear smachduil gun ghruaim,

Bu

Bu mhaifiche snuamh,  
 Urladh thaitneach fui'ghrúaig chul-bhui.  
 Le fear smachduil, &c.

10.

Bhithidh bhur naimhde fuidh chreachd,  
 Ann fann ar-fhaich 'nar diaidh,  
 'S cuid dhuibh falbh san roid treut,  
 Is sibh gu calma nan diaidh  
 Fear-bhuilleach treun sunntach.  
 Bhithidh bhur naimhde, &c.

11.

Gur h iomadach dream,  
 A thigeadh 'n ar ceann  
 Nach geileadh gun taing,  
 'N am rufgadh nan lann,  
 Fir ghaistadh gun chall cuise.  
 Gur h iomadach, &c.

12.

Thig siol *Alpain* o' n fhein,  
 Bu leat iad gu t fheum,  
 Fir 's gairteile threun,  
 Nach taisteil air ghleus,  
 Bu leat iad ann ceum durachd.  
 Thig Siol *Alpain*, &c.

13.

Gum bu leat ann an coir,  
 Cloinn a *Leoghan* nan fròll,  
 Na fir ascoinne bhorb,  
 Bu scairteile colg,  
 Tighin fui' d' bhrataich le falbh sunntach.  
 Gum bu leat, &c.

14. Thig

14.

Thig *Mac Chaoinich* 's *MacLeod*,  
 'S *Mac Shimie* le loathad,  
 Ann conuimh an t foid  
*Eoin Mhuirtirich* òig,  
 Gu mu fallain a' d' choir dhutha chais.  
 'Thig *Mac Chaoinich*, &c.

# ORAN do SHIR SEUMAS GRANTA.

1.

'S Am dhambh eirigh,  
 'S dol ám' eighigh,  
 'S dol a Shealltain fuidh gun earadh,  
 Ga'm bu bheus bhi fearail treabhach,  
 Se, *Sir Seumas Granta*.  
 'S am dhambh eirigh. &c.

2.

Gu Talla 'n fhir fheil,  
 Is fearaile beus,  
 Ceann uidhe nan ceud,  
 Bhi solus ann ceir,  
 Is farram nan teud,  
 Cha b' annas dhuit beus *Gaidhil*.  
 Gu Talla 'n fhir fheil, &c.

3.

Macant fuairce,  
 Smachdail buaigheil,  
 'S e bu dual dhuit,  
 Bhi m'an cuairt dhuit,  
 Sar dhaoín' uaisle 'n am a chruadail,  
 'S mairg a ghluaisidh t ardau.  
 Macant fuairce, &c.

4.

Connspuin rioghail,  
 'S garg san strì' thu,  
 Tha doi-chiofaighte,  
 Is nach strìochdadh,  
 'S thu toirt cis o' d' naimhde.  
 Connspuin rioghail, &c.

5.

Gur lionmhòr ceud,  
 Do d' chinneadh fein,  
 A tha 'n *Strath-speidh*,  
 A theid nan eigh, *Leat* gu'n eirigh;  
 Ceann ard treun nan *Grantach*.  
 Gur lion mhòr ceud, &c.

6.

Si chaismeachd bu dual,  
 Pìob spealparadh chruaidh,  
 Air faithche do fhluaidh,  
 Gan tarrainge suas,  
 Le'n cosnadh tu buaidh làrach  
 'Si chaismeachd, &c.

7.

Bhi froll re h *Uighear*,  
 Is dos do'n *Ghiumhas*,  
 Aig a' bhuidhinn,  
 Bu ghlan ruigheidh,  
 Dol air fiubhal,  
 Dheanamh pu' mhòr gabhaidh:  
 Bhi froll re h *Uighear*, &c.

8. Gur



8.

Gur h iomadh fear treun,  
 A rachadh a' d' dhiaidh,  
 Nach seachnadh an streap,  
 Siol *Alpain* o' n fhein,  
 Bu leat iad gu feim airid.  
 Gur h iomadh, &c.

9.

Bhi sud ort a' feitheamh,  
*MacInmhin* an trathadh,  
 E fein sa luchd tighe  
 Tighin thar linnidh ga caitheamh,  
 'S cha chumadh droch latha uait thall iad.  
 Bhi sud ort a' feitheamh, &c.

10.

Clann *Ghriogair* nam buiadh,  
 Bu mhaith ann san ruaig,  
 Ann am tarruing, suas,  
 Cheart ain-deoin luch fuath,  
 'S iad a leanadh ann cruaidh chas thu.  
 Clann *Ghriogair*, &c.

11.

Gu 'm feadain innseadh,  
 Pairt do d' dhiseadh,  
 A tha san rioghachd, a rachadh fios leat,  
 'S nach gabhadh strìochdadh,  
 'S b' fheard an Riogh na champ iad.  
 Gu'm feadain, &c.

12.

Tha fiadhchan sonruight',  
 Air Duic *Gordon*,  
 Tighin a' d' chognamh,

Ic

Le fheachd mòr-chuifeach,  
 Ann deagh ordugh,  
 A sheafamh coir fir t àite.  
 Tha fiachan sonruight.

13.

Gu'n d' tig Clann *Donnbull*,  
 Ann a' d' chomhail,  
 Is iad gu modh-mhor,  
 Fraoch re froll ac,  
 Mar bu choir dhoibh ;  
 Fhagadh leon san fhar fhaithch.  
 Gu'n d' tig, &c.

14.

Gu'n tig *Mac Shimie*,  
 Leat, fa chinneadh,  
 Na fir innealt, nach gabh giorag,  
 'S nach dean pilleadh;  
 A dh' fhagadh tìm' air naimhde,  
 Gu'n tig *Mac Shimie*, &c.

15.

Gun duinn mi 'n t oran,  
 Mar bu choir dhamh,  
 O' stu 'n leomhan,  
 Treubhach mor-chuifeach,  
 Gu'n òtas 's oighr' air coir *Mhaol Mheann* thu.  
 Gu'n duinn, &c.

16.

Ceann cinnidh mor treun,  
 Air fearadh *Strath-spei*,  
 Nach d' fhuiling riann beum,  
 Ann àite fui 'n ghrein,  
 Deoch flainte Shir *Seumas Grants*.  
 Ceann cinnidh, &c.

ORAN do'n Chornail MAC-DHONMHUIL,  
Tighearna LOCH-GARAIDH.

1.

'S Timail dhamh bu dùsgadh,  
'S mo smùrain chur gu h ealamh dhiom.  
An sgriobs' a thoirt gu fùntach,  
Thar Drochaid ùr a bhail e fo.

2.

A Shealtain air a Chòrnail,  
Fear mòrchuiseach treun fearachail,  
Ceann uidhe *chliar is chlairseirean*,  
'S bu dual dhuit o d' dha Shean-athair fùd.

3.

B'aithne dhamh do shinsireachd,  
Cha chrionndachd as an tainig thu,  
Ach siol nan curaidh eifeachdach,  
Gach ceum a' dol an airde dhuit.

4.

O thainig an dream phrìofail ùd,  
O oighre rìgh na *Spainte*,  
Cha raibh iad riamh, san rioghachd s',  
Na bheireadh cìos d'an antoil dhuibh.

5.

Buaidh laroach, agus cruadal,  
Bu dual dhuit a bhi fearachail,  
Gur mairg a bheireadh aodan dhuibh,  
'N tra thogtadh fraoch ri crannaibh leibh.

6.

Ann am do shròil a sgaoileadh,  
Gur iomad laoch a leanadh thu,  
'S gu faiteadh faoidh san àrfhaich.  
An diaigh faobhar ar lann deannallaich.

C

7. Gun

7.

Gun eireigh feachd do dhu thagh,  
O'n' tùr ùid *Inner-gharaigh* leat,  
Gu maifeach, Sgaiteach, fear-ghleufach,  
Bu gharg ann an am taruing iad.

8.

'N tra thainuigh sibh an ranngadh,  
Le'r ceannard treubhach fearachail,  
An t' oighre dligheach áridh,  
*Air Sanndaig 's air Loch-Garuigh* thu.

9.

Thig am Moir-fhear *Sleibhteach* leat,  
An leomhan treubhach ainmeineach,  
Le airmailteadh mhoir mhisneachail,  
Bu mheafail ann an *Albinn* iad.

10.

'N tra tharneadh sibh an ordugh iad,  
B' iad fin na connspoin dheallacha,  
Bhi lannan geura cuil aca,  
A ghearra smuais le fear-bhuillibh.

11.

Thigibh an a t adhbhar fa,  
Clann *Ronail*, nan feòill Ard-chrannach,  
Le'n ceannard smachdail, curramach,  
*Eoin Muidardach* an t' aileagan.

12.

'N' tra ghluasadh iad a h *Uiste*,  
Gum bi uidheam air an ard-ramhaich,  
'S fir ùra reubadh marrannadh,  
Ga toirt gu call' an *Araisgeag*.

13.

Thig *Gordoineach* on *Fheine* leat,  
Gu laidir, treubach, misneachail,

Bhi fùd 's na h ùrain *Leoideach* leat,  
'S gum b' fhearrrd thu d' choir na *Frisealaich*.

14.

Thig *Camrennich* o *Lechaidh* leat,  
Am por nach dibreadh idir ort ;  
Gum b' fhearrrd thu stigh re d' ghualain iad,  
Ann am na ruaig a bhriseadh dhuit.

15.

'S tu an curaidh fearail èifeachdach,  
Gur ciatfach am mac àrmain thu,  
Bhi dol a'd' eadach pearfanta,  
Bhi breacan daite sgarloid ort.

16.

'S airm mhaifeach air a ghuilean  
Lann chuil an ceann-bheairt airgiod ort,  
Sgiath òr-bhui air do ghùalain,  
Nach deanadh luaidh dearga ort.

17.

Sgian chaol ann corr na sgiatha fin,  
Is i co gheur ri healtuin,  
Ma' re paidher Dhag riamhach,  
Nach dibreadh ord na Sradandhoibh.

18.

Bhi clogaide geal cruadhach,  
Air uachdar a ghruaig mhaifeache,  
Osceann do mballa ghruamaigh,  
Gur mairg a ghluaifeadh as-coin riut.

19.

T' as-caoin cho bu chaomh dhoibh,  
Ach b' fhailteachail do chairdeas dhoibh ;  
Gun phròis gun sgòid gun iongantas,  
Ach irisleachd is baighealach.

Bu

20.

Bu mhor-chuifeach re h uaisle thu,  
 Bu duais-mhor ris na Bàrduibh thu,  
 Bu mhaith thu dh' àrthach dh'ileacadain,  
 'S cho leig thu dì air Baintreachaibh.

21.

Ri' gu meal thu steileadh fin,  
 'S an oighreachd a bha n coir agad,  
 Is tamail leam a dhi ort i,  
 Ge d' fhuair an righ le foirneart i.

22.

Bi ma-chuinge gun amharas  
 Am faithein e gu m' orducha,  
 Gum faicean am braigh *Athail* thu,  
 'S do thigheadas a chònuidh ann.

23.

Gu mearrach, greadhnach, uidheamach,  
 Na shuidheadh mar bu choir dha bhi,  
 Is Baintighearna ghlann innealta,  
 Na righmhin an diaigh posaidh riut.

24.

Bhi muineal mar an cannach aice  
 Gruaidh thanna mar na ròsaibh,  
 Suil chorrach ghorm neo'-ghluaisleadach.  
 'Si shiol nan uaislibh sonruigte.

## RANN do SHEANARAL MAC-AOIDH.

I.

**B**Eannugha do 'n leomhan fhearail,  
 Ard *Sheanarail* n h *Alba*,  
*Mac mbic Aoidh*, nam bratach fuileach,  
 Chofain urram ann cath *Gharbhach*.

2. 'S

2.

'S iomadh cliu bha oirbh r'a innseadh,  
Ann am cruadail,  
Bha sibh smachdail, fearail, rioghail,  
Is sibh duais-mhòr.

3.

Sliòchd *Chonchar* nan sgiath f' nan luairich,  
'S nan lann cruadhach;  
Cha roibh àite riamh 'n do shin sibh,  
Nach roibh buaidh leibh.

4.

Bha buaidh larach air bhur finnfire,  
An am comhruig,  
H uile duine bha do linne,  
*Mhic Aoidh Dhomhail*.

5.

Leanan na feilge 's na frighe,  
B'i mian *Gaidhil*,  
Faodhaid ga togbhail le *Mial-choin*,  
Ann glinn arda.

6.

Fleasgaichin le'n flasga fudair,  
'S le'n cuil-bheireadh ùrra gormadh,  
Bheireadh stad air mac na *b eildigh*,  
Fuileach, reubach, ceir gheal, crocach.

7.

Si sinn beannuch Baird *Loch-àber*,  
Do *Mhae Mhic Aoidh*, nam bratach ainmeil,  
Cuir mi fios ann am print e,  
Chum 's gu'n teid gu pailt a sheanachas.

RANN

## RANN do SHIR SEUMAS FOULES,

1.

**B**Eannacha' do'n àrmann Fheilidh,  
 D'an goirthear Sir *Seumas Foules*,  
 Fear furanach fial re daimh,  
 Chuir Cleachduin nan *Gall* fa'r cùl.

2.

Redire mòr meafail, ainmeil,  
 Ann's gach Fear-ghleus a fhuair cliu,  
 Ceann-uidhe *Chliar*, is luchd ealaidh,  
 Ann t *Alla*' am bitheadh farum a chiuil.

3.

Ann t *Alla*' mearaich, greanach, staitail  
 Ann fuighteadh Clairfichin g'an rufgadh,  
 Solus ceire laist' air bhordaibh,  
 'S fion ga òl gun fheòraich cunntais.

4.

Gun cuireadh *Dia* do mhac Oighre,  
 A shuidhe gu faidhbheir a t àite,  
 Gu treun smachdail, beàchdail, buaidhail,  
 'Se buan ann cleachdain nan *gaidheal*.

C R I O C H











































































































































































